



THE CALLING OF THE WARRIOR

Tom John Faust

CHAPTER I

Prologue

BREAK OUR HEARTS

Break our hearts, oh God
Break our hearts
Break our hearts, oh God
Break our hearts
For the sin in our lives, break our hearts
For the sin in our land, break our hearts

We cry out, we need Your help
Come back to our land
We confess, we've lived in sin
Please show Your power once again

*Words by Billy James Foot
From the Album "PASSION-Road To One Day"*

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WE ARE HUNGRY

Oh, I want more of You
Living Water, rain down on me
Oh, I need more of You
Living Breath of Life come and fill me up

We are hungry, we are hungry
We are hungry for more of You
We are thirsty, oh Jesus
We are thirsty for more of You

We lift our holy hands up
We want to touch You
We lift our voices higher
And higher and higher to You

*Words & Music by Brad Kilman
From the Album "PASSION-Road To One Day"*

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I WANT TO KNOW YOU

In the secret in the quiet place
In the stillness You are there
In the secret in the quiet hour
I wait only for You
'Cause I want to know You more

I want to know You
I want to hear Your voice
I want to know You more
I want to touch You
I want to see Your face
I want to know You more

I am reaching for the highest goal
That I may receive the prize
Pressing onward pushing every hindrance aside
Out of my way
'Cause I want to know You more

Words & Music by *Brian Doerksen, C Rethmeier*

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The Parable of the Ten Virgins (Matthew 25:1-13, MSG)

"At that time the kingdom of heaven will be like ten virgins who took their lamps and went out to meet the bridegroom. Five of them were foolish and five were wise. The foolish ones took their lamps but did not take any oil with them. /the wise, however, took oil in jars along with their lamps. The bridegroom was a long time in coming, and they all became drowsy and fell asleep.

At midnight the cry rang out: 'Here's the bridegroom! Come out to meet him!'
Then all the virgins woke up and trimmed their lamps. The foolish ones said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil; our lamps are going out.'

'No,' they replied, 'there may only be enough for both us and you. Instead, go to those who sell oil and buy some for yourself.'

'But while they were on their way to buy the oil, the bridegroom arrived. The virgins who were ready went in with him to the wedding banquet. And the door was shut.

'Later the others also came. 'Sir! Sir! They said. "Open the door for us!'

But he replied, 'I tell you the truth, I don't know you.'
"Therefore keep watch, because you do not know the day or the hour.

The "Oil" represents the anointing of the Holy Spirit, the outpouring of His presence. The 5 foolish virgins went to buy some oil at so-called "retailers", not at the Giver of Oil. Because they didn't wait on God, and repented from their foolish ways, they missed their calling, their purpose.

The only way to receive the Holy Spirit, is through Jesus Christ. (John 14:6)

Becoming a Christian, is the start, not the end.

If we're to dwell in Heavenly Places one day, and to sit presently in Heavenly places, then we need to gather for ourselves treasures in Heaven(Matthew 6:19-20), otherwise we'll be broke. If the Son of God has riches, we need to be like Him – to have treasures stored up in heaven too.

If we love God, we'll know Him. If we know Him, then His Holy Spirit will come and dwell in the midst of us.

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CHAPTER II

Harvest time...

Repent! Become fruitful!

The harvest is almost ready.

The clouds are thick, rumbling with thunder and lightening flashes in the midst of them.

The wind of revival is blowing, blowing across the fields, and announcing the the coming rain of the Outpouring of My Spirit!

Repent.

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CHAPTER III

The Prodigal's Cry...

Let my heart not be hardened.
For Your return is soon.
Lord, re-ignite the Fire,
A passion for You.

The urgency of the end is strong,
The harvesters are few.
Let me stand up and walk,
Living a life - worthy of You.

Ignite in me and move through me.
My ways, I lay it down.
Upon Your altar, Lord
Burn it up.

Bring me to Your Holiness.
The place where Your Glory dwells.
You will reign, over all.
I surrender now!

Righteousness, Holiness, Discipline and Truth.
Lord by all of these,
Let my heart be set upon You.

For You...
To You...
Through You...
In You.... I find who I am.
I bow down.

Hail to the King.

For when on that that Day,
let me be counted worthy and faithful
to serve You with a drink.
Proud to be Your servant.

Your consuming fire of Love,
Will melt the ice of pride.
Your touch - to heal the broken hearts.
Your spit-in-the-mud-clay will open their eyes.
Your Word will not return void.

Your Bride, will not be forgotten.

CHAPTER IV

Get ready...

It won't be long. I'm on my way.

Get ready!

Hurry and invite as many as you can! It's almost time. I'm coming soon!

To those who think I don't know about them, to those who feel left outside, I am proposing to you. Will you be my Bride?

Then get ready. Sulk in my presence – in the secret place, my sanctuary. In the fragrance of My Spirit. Let my Spirit dwell in you, and make you beautiful. With my Righteousness, clothe yourself with it.

Don't let sin rob you from the time left. Every second count! Don't let sin stain your robe. I want you to stay pure and spotless. Obedient, submissive and in humility, trust in Me. Wait on Me.

I won't come as a carpenter, but as King. To judge the quick, the dead and the sons of man.

Get Ready!

Get rid of all immorality, wickedness and perversity. Set yourself apart from it.

I am coming! Soon you'll be with me.

Don't be afraid of My discipline, My sternness, for it's My purifying Fire to cleanse you and to sanctify you. To reconcile you with Me.

The gold is almost pure!

The Manifestation is a sign of Life in those who belong to Me – My sons and My daughters. They are warriors, loyal and faithful to Me. They are set apart for Me.

Those who are worthy to be called My sons, are those who are worthy to sit at My side. For I know them, and their faithfulness. Those who love Me more than their own ways. Those who'll put everything on the line, for Me.

The depth of being one of my best men, is directly proportionate to your faithfulness, humbleness and obedient heart. Will You serve Me?

Serve Me alone. For then you'll live and conquer. By that, you'll earn honor.

My plan for you is not for you to stay a servant forever, but to become an awesome mighty warrior. A warrior saving others, uplifting the downhearted, bind up the broken-hearted, and to heal the sick.

It's My Spirit that do these works through you. The only way for you to become active in His given gifts, is to become available.

The secret to become a mighty man of God, lies in availability. My Spirit, the ability. Just be open to Me alone.

But, be aware of false warriors, wizards and false spirits. You'll recognize them by the fighting techniques they are using. If it's not according to Mine, it's not from Me. My purpose- to bring reconciliation, not destruction.

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CHAPTER V

The Sword..

The Sword I've given to you, is incredible sacred but yet also mightily effective; lethal to the forces of Darkness. The more you spend time in My Word and waiting on My Spirit to reveal to you how to apply it, you'll become more and more experienced in your training. The tests are there to help you to see how much you know by heart. For by heart, you'll conquer – a heart set on Me and Me alone.

Early, at the break of each new day, wait on Me. On your knees in humbleness, lean on My Word, and meditate on it. Be open for My Spirit to lead you and to teach you. As you study it, you'll be able to move effectively and gloriously.

My Armour – the revelation and instructions are found in My Manual – The Word.

By spending time in My presence, your Armour will be purified and be restored.

Even when you go to the territory of darkness, and then feel you've committed treason to Me, come back to Me. I'll receive You back into My arms. I'll replace the old, dull, rusted, Armour with new ones of Righteousness; ones that will reflect My glory.

Will you worship Me?

I'm standing at the door, waiting for you to open it.

The forces of evil, its empires and kingdoms are going to be destroyed in the last days. All those who've become part of it (and have grown accustomed to it) is going down with it. Only repentance can save them before the Judgment Day.

To those who haven't heard My calling, inform them that I Am Coming Soon. My Spirit will convict them. To those who won't turn from their wicked ways, leave them to Me. Their fate is then not your responsibility, and their blood will not be then on your hands.

THE CALLING OF THE WARRIOR

Love one another, for Love covers many sins. Your Royal Robe, is there as a reminder of My Blood shed out for you.

Your Loving Father in Heaven,

Amen.

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CHAPTER VI

The Shadow...Face..

I see you standing there. Half of your face is covered by My radiance of Glory. The other, by shadow. Turn fully towards Me, and keep your eyes set on Me alone, otherwise you'll miss the mark – miss your calling, your purpose.

Leave your ways. Give it ALL to Me: your past, your present and your future.

As My Spirit fills you up, You'll shine. You the Lightbearer, and Me the Light.

When you'll seek Me you'll find your Destiny. For it is only in Me that your Destiny can be found, nowhere else.

Worship Me, just as you are, from your heart. Every burden you carry, come lay it down at my feet, and I'll trade it for My Joy, exceedingly joy.

I know about those chains you try to hide, chains of slavery, of past hurt, underneath the robe. Those bondages. Come closer, so I can cut it loose and free you from it. Let me give the ring – The Ring of Fellowship, The Ring of Identity, the Ring of Royalty.

*For you are my princes, princesses. My sons and daughters.
And remember this: No matter what you do or don't do, I'll always Love you!*

When you spend time with Me in the secret place, You come to know Me more. Your relationship is like a lamp. Your continued fellowship is the pit. The moment you connect with Me, the flame ignites and the lamp starts to burn. By keeping in touch with me, and relying on Me, the lamp is filled up with oil. Only in My presence you'll have abundant joy – My expression of you.

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CHAPTER VII

The Ring...

My son,

I give you the Ring.

This Ring is a sign and declaration, proof that from Today, you have become My son. I Am well pleased in you! Although you still have a lot to learn, a lot of training to do, a lot of battles to face, I'm proud of who you are. You are my son.

You will do great things, but don't focus on that, for the moment you start to center your focus on them, time will seem to stand still, and it will seem you'll never get there. For when you put the center of your focus on Me, you'll experience Peace, and time won't be of the essence, and non of the matter. Focus then on your training, and your priorities.

For it's like baking a cake – if the things are done in the right order, at the right measures, at the right time, you'll be successful.

Love,

Abba, Your Dad.

CHAPTER IIX

Arise..

"Oh, Lord. I don't want to leave Your Throne. I want to stay with You!"

"Arise. Stand up and apply My instructions. Don't be scared, for I Am with you, just as I was with my servant, Jeremiah.

*I determine when it's your time to go. Not Satan!
I have the last say."*

"Yes, Lord. Let Your Will be done! Let Your Name be glorified.

To The Chief Musician!
To The One True King.

The Lord Reigns!"

CHAPTER IX

Vision..

*Be Thou my Wisdom.
Be Thou my true Heart.
Be thou ever with me, or I will give up.
Be Thou my Great Father, and I Thy true son.
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.*

*Be Thou my Breastplate,
My Sword for the fight.
Be Thou my whole Armour.
Be Thou my true might.
Be Thou my soul-shelter,
Be Thou my Strong Tower.*

*Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise.
Be Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Be Thou and for only the First in my heart.
Oh, Sovereign of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.*

*Thy King of Heaven, Thou Heaven's Bright Son.
Oh, grant me ex' joys of the victory is won.
Grant heart of my own heart, whatever befall.
Be Thou my Vision,
Oh, Ruler of all.*

Lyrics partly taken from "Be Thou My Vision",
From the album "CELTIC WORSHIP" by Eden's Bridge.
